

JUST one hundred and eighty boys can be fitted from a lot of Short Pants Suits made up to sell at \$3.50 and \$4.00, and which we bought at a price enabling us to sell them at

\$2.50.

They are all neat patterns, in Tweeds and Homespuns. Are absolutely ALL WOOL, well trimmed, strongly sewed and will fit to perfection. Only 180 of them. Better bring your boy in early while there's a certainty of his size being here.

ROBINSON, CHERY & CO.,

12th and F Streets, CLOTHES, FURNISHINGS, HATS, SHOES.



\$2.50

FASTEST POLICE RUNNER.

Edward Brooks, alias "Capt. Sprinter," sent to jail for two months. The man who holds the championship as the fastest police runner in the District is Edward Brooks, alias Johnson, alias Sullivan, a giant, long-legged negro, who is known in the northeast section of the city as "Capt. Sprinter."

Brooks was in the dock of Judge Miller's court today, charged with assaulting Martha Craig, by knocking her down with a brick. The police have been trying to capture the runner for over a week. Several days ago Patrolman Sedgwick of the Ninth precinct chased Brooks over a mile, but he escaped by plunging into the river in the rear of the jail and swimming across. Last evening Sedgwick came upon him man and a collar and he was taken to the jail. It was developed in testimony today that Brooks struck the Craig woman because she testified against his mother in a recent case of destroying private property.

"When were you arrested last?" asked his honor.

"When Gen. Coxey's army was here. I wanted to join, but dey and dey had nuff blackskins an' was lookin' fer redskins. Den a file followed."

Brooks was sent to jail for two months because he assaulted a witness.

Ejected His Creditor.

When Moses Benheim, a grocer, went to the house of Henry H. Buckholz yesterday to collect a bill he was promptly ejected by Buckholz. This morning the latter was before Judge Miller on the charge of assault. The defendant said he thought he had a right to use force in getting obnoxious persons from his premises.

"You may pay a fine of \$1," said his honor.

Fugitive Laid Arrested.

Policeman Orin picked up Andrew White, colored, nine years of age, at 3:10 o'clock this morning, and locked him up at No. 1 station as a fugitive from his parents. The small boy was every one is amused about the alleys in the vicinity of Willard's Hotel.

Tobacco Warehouse Burned.

Hartford, Conn., April 24.—A fire at Manchester early this morning destroyed property valued at \$50,000. Hartman Bros., whose tobacco warehouse was completely burned are the principal losers.

SPRING SUITS.

\$7.50 Worth \$12.

\$10.00 Worth \$15.

\$15.00 Worth \$20.

M. Dyrenforth & Co.,

621 Penn. Ave. N. W. Under Metropolitan Hotel.

EVERYBODY

who saw the "BLACKSMITH" will enjoy looking at these other great works of DELORES. Exhibition is free. But it'll only continue a few days longer. HOUSE & HERMAN, N. E. cor. 7th and I sts.

New York Clothing House.

Boys May

Run Barefoot--

—but they needn't go

without good Suits of

Clothes when they can get

them at the meagre price

we ask.

Boys' Splendid Combination Suits, double breasted, extra pants and golf cap to match—splendid wear—choose "the Star" or "the Boy" you like best? For..... **\$1.85**

Now Men,

HERE'S A LIFE'S CHANCE!!

All Wool Blue and Black Cheviot Suits, in single and double breasted styles—you save a clean \$4.50 for the worth \$10—but you take choice of them **\$5.50** for.....

New York Clothing House,

311 Seventh Street.

HIS MOTHER'S SHAME

Frank Wilson Forced to Cause His Parent's Arrest.

SHE DENIED HIS CHARGES

The Lad Reluctantly Told of Her Drunkenness and Debauchery—The Judge Believed Him, Despite Her Protest—Rosy's Eventful Thursday Off—Sad Spectacles in Court.

Rainy days bring a crowd of spectators to the police court. Idlers of the city, men out of work, and women prompted by curiosity, the strongest impulse of their sex, formed a big matinee audience this morning.

Doorkeeper Michael Flynn gave any newcomers the marble heart and passed the "profess" or constant visitors in a kindly way.

Stage Manager Kendig, who drills the chorus in the dock and coaches the stars, set the stage effectively, ranging along the wall, alternately, black and white faces.

Prosecutor Pugh dropped in and played leading parts, while Judge Kimball, above the lower level by some four feet, caused by the elevation of his desk on a platform, was the grave and reverend star.

Patterson, the janitor, gas and property man, should have provided footlights. The room concealed shadows everywhere; the rain fell in a ceaseless drip against the windows that stubbornly refused to allow the admission of light, and the play of crime progressed in a twilight gloom.

TOOK A REAR SEAT.

Costigan and Hogg, coming in late, found their favorite bench occupied, and were obliged to take a rear seat. Next to Costigan was a white man with a grimy face and his head bandaged. He smelled unpleasantly of stale beer. He looked Costigan's presence with delight. After screwing around on the bench and twisting his neck from one side to the other, he reached his head comfortably on Cos' shoulder, falling into a placid slumber.

Costigan smiled grimly. "Hogg," he said, "have you a pipe?"

Hogg handed Costigan one, and the latter, bending down, cunningly inserted it in the sleeping man's leg.

The sleeper gave a wild yell, jumped to his feet and barked his shins on the bench in front. It was before court convened and Hogg and Kendig greatly enjoyed the incident. As for the man with the bandage he said Costigan was a murdering Fenian and had no right in this country.

"Shut up, sir," replied the irate Costigan, "and don't lally gag on me shoulder and you won't get in trouble."

It was a sad spectacle Margaret Wilson afforded as she stood in the dock charged with vagrancy. Her son Frank was the principal witness against her. She is a hard-featured woman of forty years, with cold blue eyes, black hair and a dispirited looking face. She was dressed neatly in a pink shirt waist, a black skirt and a blue sailor hat. The boy stood close to his mother and listened with a flushed face to her expostulations.

THE SON'S COMPLAINT.

Policeman Haller told the court that young Wilson came to him yesterday and asked him to arrest his mother, because she was constantly drunk and annoying him at the postoffice, where he is employed as a special delivery messenger. Frank is a good-looking lad, and he manifested some reluctance in testifying against his mother.

"Now, my boy," said Judge Kimball, "tell me all about your troubles, and I'll help you."

"My mother goes with men and gets drunk and worries me at the office," said Frank, avoiding his mother's eyes.

"Where is your father?"

"He is in Leavenworth, Kansas."

"I wouldn't like to see my mother locked up," said the boy, his eyes filling. "But I am obliged to make this complaint."

"I appreciate your feelings," sympathetically remarked the court.

"It's hard, sir," went on Frank, with a break in his voice, "for a boy to see his mother sent down, but I can't help it. A year ago she was in the police court, taking a little shining dot on the rail. The woman's eyes were dry and defiant."

"This is a sad, sad story," said Judge Kimball, asking William Stevens what he knew about the defendant.

Stevens said she was drunk frequently, and he saw her going, not many nights ago, to a house of shady reputation on L street.

"L street?" inquired the court quickly.

"Where between what streets?"

Stevens replied, "On the south side, between Ninth and Tenth streets."

The judge gave a significant "Ah," and the house may have some trouble in store for it.

HER DENIAL.

"Now, what do you say to this?" asked the court of the woman, whose face had never relaxed once while the boy she brought into the world told of his mother's wickedness.

"That is not so; any of it. I am a working woman, and I live for the house on L street. I live there."

"Your honor," said Stevens, "she was at a window on the second floor, drinking whisky out of a bottle and there were two men with her."

"Oh, I know her," said Judge Kimball. "She has been here before. You ought to be ashamed of yourself," he continued, turning to the sinful Margaret; "you have a nice, honest boy, and it is an outrage that he has such a mother."

"I'm no vag," persisted the woman. "I'm a working all the time."

"No, you are not," retorted Judge Kimball, "you do more drinking than anything else. Bonds or sixty days."

Judge Kimball in a kind way asked the boy if he wanted a home, or would like to be sent West where his father lives. Frank said sturdily that he was making his own living and would remain here.

ROSY'S DAY OFF.

"Here comes the villagers," said Kendig, as Clerk Harper called the names of Lola Delaney, Kate Johnson, and Rosy Digg. It was Rosy's Thursday off yesterday, and she celebrated it in Willow Tree alley with the other girls in getting drunk. They sang songs for the edification of the other denizens.

"Let us give 'em 'Baby,'" said Rosy. She had just trilled the first line, "Baby, baby, that is the name I love," when Policeman Frank Hughes turned down the alley and ordered them to keep quiet. They did not.

Frank's back was to the door, when he went at it harder than ever. After the growler had been rushed a few more times the girls became quiescent.

Rosy said she was the only lady in the crowd. An insinuation Kate resented by pulling a handful of wool out of Rosy's frizzled locks.

It developed into a free-for-all, the scrapping being at its fiercest, when Hughes again appeared. He looked them up and told the court this morning that they are old offenders.

"Judge, yo' onnah," said Rosy, "dat Kate Johnson she's mad 'cause I sing bettah den she kin. When I sing 'Baby' she get crazy 'cause she don't know no wuds, no tune."

Rosy said also that Kate struck the first blow, and Kate, from the dock, called woe very audibly "a yaller-faced liar."

"Dere ain't no use argifyin' ober dis

R. WALTER'S SONS' STOCK AT A SACRIFICE.

GARNER & CO. have bought the stock of R. WALTER'S SONS, of 329 and 331 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md., consisting of

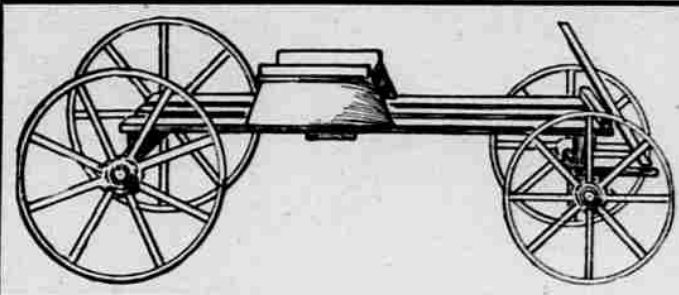
MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S FINE CLOTHING

This magnificent stock of clothing was bought at a tremendous reduction—in many cases for about the cost of materials. Our customers will reap the benefits of this great purchase, for we will sell everything in the same ratio as we bought.

Bargains Will Be Unlimited—Values a Thousand Fold—Everybody's Harvest Time—Dollars Do Double Duty—Nickels Buy Like Dimes—The Fullest Measure of Values Ever Offered.

ON SATURDAY we will give to purchasers of Children's Suits a handsome Buckboard like this cut.

READ THIS GREAT LIST



Seeing Is Believing, Come and See....

\$6.50 Men's Suits. Our price..... **2.75**
\$7.50 Men's Light Suits. Our price..... **3.90**
\$9.50 Men's Suits. Our price..... **4.80**
\$12.00 Men's Suits. Our price..... **5.90**
Clay Diagonal Suits. Our price..... **7.75**
\$2.00 and \$2.50 Men's Pants. Our price..... **98c**
\$4.00 and \$4.50 Men's Pants. Our price..... **2.48**
\$3.50 Men's Pants. Our price..... **1.98**
Boys' Knee Pants..... **15c**
Boys' Knee Pants, extra quality..... **25c**

The firm of R. Walters' Sons has held a lifelong reputation as the makers of Men's Fine Clothing, and in style, Elegance and Durability they had no equal.

Bicyclists, Attention!

Men's Bloomer Suits..... **2.39**
Men's Bloomer Suits..... **4.48**
Our prices on Children's Suits are the lowest.
Children's Cheviot Suits—blue or black—size 4 to 14..... **1.48**
Children's Suits, size 4 to 8 years, with large sailor collar..... **1.98**
\$3.50 Children's Suits, all sizes..... **2.25**
\$4.50 Children's Suits, all sizes..... **2.48**

Furnishings.
"Ott's" French Balbriggan Underwear..... **38c**
39c. Balbriggan Underwear..... **25c**
75c. Female Shirts..... **44c**
Regular made 1-2 Hose..... **9c**
25c. Suspenders..... **9c**
35c. Jeans Drawers..... **25c**
Unlaundered White Shirts, reinforced..... **38c**
\$1.00 Madras Shirts..... **69c**

GARNER & CO., Outfitters,

N. E. COR. SEVENTH AND H STREETS.

With a Bound and a Leap

We come to the front with an offer of a most magnificent stock of

Men's Boys' and Children's Clothing.

The prices herein given are for THE FINEST MAKES OF CLOTHING IN THE MARKET. Our name stands behind every garment we sell. Perfect fit and utmost satisfaction guaranteed in all instances, and polite, careful salesmen to wait upon all.

Men's Cassimere Suits. In mixed goods, plain and checks, worth \$9..... **\$3.50**
Men's Cassimere Suits. In mixed goods, plain and checks, worth \$9..... **\$5.00**
Men's Cassimere Suits. In mixed goods, plain and checks, worth \$9..... **\$6.50**
Men's Cassimere Suits. In mixed goods, plain and checks, worth \$9..... **\$7.40**
Men's Cassimere Suits. In mixed goods, plain and checks, worth \$9..... **\$12.00**
Men's Cassimere Suits. In mixed goods, plain and checks, worth \$9..... **\$9.00**
Men's Cassimere Suits. In mixed goods, plain and checks, worth \$9..... **\$3.37**
Men's All-wool Trousers. In a variety of colors—can't be duplicated less than \$3.00 to \$4..... **\$1.50**
Men's Fine Trousers. Perfect fitting and strictly all wool, worth \$2..... **\$2.00**
Children's Suits. Double breasted, in neat checks and mixtures, see that price..... **85c**
Children's Suits. Only a word to say of their excellence, simply they are world beaters..... **\$1.35**
Children's Suits. A great variety of patterns—with double seat and knee—great wearers..... **\$1.90**
Children's Combination Suits. All styles—extra pants and cap to match..... **\$1.75**
Children's Sailor Suits. In navy blue—very pretty and cute, and the price will sell 'em quickly..... **98c**

H. Friedlander & Bro.,

Cor. 9th and E Sts. N. W.

THE RINK.

\$29.00.

TODAY THE LAST DAY! TODAY THE ONLY DAY!

To secure one of those Elegant \$50 Parlor Suits For \$29

==AT THE RINK==

5 pieces, consisting of SOFA, DIVAN, ARMCHAIR, 2 SIDE CHAIRS—mahogany finished frames—upholstered in fine silk tapestry.

A \$50 Suite For \$29. CASH OR CREDIT.

LANSBURGH'S RINK, New York Ave., bet. 13th and 14th Sts.

here thing," diplomatically exclaimed Lola Delaney. "We was all a-drinkin', but I will say dis, 'Kate cuss Rosy for fifteen solid minutes, an' she nebbber use de same wud twice. Her langwage wuz dreadful."

Kate, the gifted conversationalist, refused to say anything. They all got ninety days each.

James Dorey started out to buy a ham last night and forgot his errand in a saloon, returning home at midnight with several pints of gin inside and one in his coat pocket.

"Where dat po'k man?" asked his wife. "—she at de saloon," said James, shrewdly remembering the place was closed.

His wife discovered the bottle, and dropped to James' little game. He saw concealment was useless, and began to bully the wife, who put him out.

James had his bottle, however, and found solace in that until the last drop was gone. He returned home and commenced lunging for admittance on the door. It was denied him, and his loud cries brought the police, who charged him with disorderly conduct. Judge Kimball fined him \$5.

Stroll's shoes

Splendid Time for Spring Clothing. Spring Furniture.

We clothe you completely and stylishly, or furnish your house, either in part or every room, at most reasonable prices, upon our CASH or CREDIT easy system.

"Complete Credit Outfitters."

Men's All-wool Cheviot Suits, black and blue..... **\$6.50**
Men's Black and Blue Serge Suits, all wool..... **\$8.50**
Men's Fine Worsted Dress Suits..... **\$12**
Ladies' Brilliantine Skirts..... **\$1.75**
Fine Silk Waists..... **\$4.00**

On Credit!

We give you all the credit you want and make terms to suit.

Mayer & Pettit,

Reliable Outfitters. 415 7th St. N. W.

Direct From Factory to Feet—

THIS IS THE ARGUMENT.

No Intermediate Profits—Consequently Better Shoes.

—THE WELL-KNOWN—

W. L. Douglas Shoes

AT THE PRICE OF **\$3.00**

Within the means of every one. We want your patronage, and, once obtained, have no fears for future business. You can select from over 100 styles and widths and pay but one price, \$3.00.

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Pennsylvania Ave.

Russia Call. Patent Kid. Best Call.